A D R A M A T I C C O M P O S I T I O N

IN THREE ~~SCENES~~ ACTS

Entitled

THE GOLD RUSH

By

CHARLES SPENCER CHAPLIN

of

GREAT BRITAIN

Domiciled in the United
States, at Los Angeles,
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A Comedy Drama in Three Acts

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Cast of Characters.

The Lone Prospecter	Charlie Chaplin
The Old Timer	Mack Swain
Black Larsen	Tom Murray
The Girl	Georgia Hale
Jack Cameron	Malcolm Waite
Hank Curtis	Henry Bergman
Three girl friends of the dance hall)	Joan Lowell Kay DesLeys Betty Morrissey

Act 1.

Scene. The interior of miner's cabin in Alaska. Many miles from any habitation; out in the open spaces.

Description of setting. A rough boarded cabin (interior). Door at right and left stage (lower). Door in upstage rear (right center). Window left and right upper. Window in upstage rear (left center). Bunk in upstage against rear wall under window. Bunk upstage against side wall (right). Stove on left side (center). Table center; chair and box under table. Shelves on side walls; dishes, pots and pans, etc. Blankets etc., on beds.

At Curtain. The lone prospector is seen peering through window (rear); sees cabin empty; slowly enters; sits on bed (rear); his dog sits by him. He looks around cabin; sees large bone in box (right); comes forward; ravenously starts knawing bone; breaks off piece and gives it to dog, as

Black Larsen enters. (Larsen owns cabin, and is a fugitive from justice and has been hiding in this out of the way place.)

Larsen. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?"

Lonly. "I'M LOST AND HUNGRY - I SAW THE CABIN AND CAME IN."

Larsen. (Threatening) "THIS IS MY CABIN. YOU GET OUT."

Lonly. (Meekly) "YES SIR."

Larsen. (Opening door) "COME ON - GET"

Lonly, Makes to exit, but wind is blowing a gale, and blows him back into cabin. After futile attempt to walk against wind, he catches table & holds on and says:

Lonly. "SEE, I CAN'T GET OUT."

Larsen. "YOU'RE GOING TO GET OUT."

Larsen, again threatens Lonly, who tries again, but fails, as he is holding on to table. The Old Timer is blown in and through cabin and out the other door. Larsen looks where figure went through - and he is also blown out. Lonly goes to close door and he too is blown out. The three crawl back in cabin, and Lonly picks up bone again. Old Timer sees bone and grabs it from Lonly - biting his finger as he bites into bone.

Larsen, has got rifle and is standing behind Old Timer pointing rifle at him, ordering him out. Old Timer pays no attention to him until he fires a shot, then Old Timer turns - grabs rifle - they struggle - Larsen is overpowered and Old Timer says:

OLD TIMER. "WE STAY RIGHT HERE, RIGHT HERE."

Lonly, repeats. "RIGHT HERE, DO YE UNDERSTAND."

Larsen, seeing it is futile to force them out, says:

Larsen. "WELL WE HAVE NO FOOD."

Old Timer. "MY GOD, NO FOOD."

Old Timer, looks at Lonly's dog.

Larsen. "ONE OF US MUST GO FOR FOOD."

They draw lots, and Larsen happens to be the one to go for food. Larsen leaves, and Lonly asks him to take his dog - fearing Old Timer will harm his pet. Larsen leaves as a great blizzard starts raging. Old Timer and Lonly are left alone in cabin. They search high and low for food.

Old Timer, (a very large man) "MY GOD, I MUST HAVE FOOD. I'M STARVING."

Lonly, sees candle in lamp, and when Old Timer is not looking he takes a bite off candle. Old Timer sees him swallow, and grabbing him by throat chokes him and demands,

Old Timer. "WHERE DID YOU GET THAT FOOD?"

Londly, (gulps) Pantomines he has no food.

Old Timer. "IF YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON ME, I'LL KILL YOU."

Curtain lowered to denote lapse of time.

Three days later. Curtain rises.

Lonly, is seen at stove stirring boiling pot. Old Timer is leaning over table groaning.

Lonly. "IN A FEW MORE MINUTES IT WILL BE READY."

Lonly, pokes fork in pot as if testing tenderness of what he is cooking.

Lonly. "IT'S ABOUT READY, PASS ME THE PLATTER."

Old Timer, hands him platter; Lonly carefully dusts it - then lifts steaming shoe from pot and carefully places it on platter; comes to table; sits down with boiled shoe in front of him. Old Timer looks on with disgust.

Lonly. "WILL YOU HAVE THE LIGHT OR DARK MEAT?"

Old Timer, grunts; Lonly starts carving shoe; cuts upper from sole; showing large nails protruding; places upper on one plate, and hands sole to Old Timer on platter. Old Timer rejects sole and takes upper. Lonly starts carving sole; takes bite of it; seems to relish it.

Lonly. "PASS ME THE SALT, IT NEEDS JUST A LITTLE SEASONING."

Old Timer, grimaces as he bites into piece of upper.

Lonly. "WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL FOR THIS. OUR FOREFATHERS, SO HISTORY TELLS US, WHEN THE DONNER PARTY CROSSED THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, HOME SEEKING AND BLAZING THE TRAIL FOR CIVILIZATION, THEY HAD NOTHING TO EAT BUT ROASTED SHOE LEATHER. HOW MUCH BETTER IT IS TO HAVE BOILED SHOE LEATHER."

Old Timer, grunts.

Lonly, is delicately picking the nails as if they were chicken bones; finds a crooked one; places it between finger, asks Old Timer

Lonly. "WANT TO MAKE A WISH?" - "NO". Lonly then pretends to break nail as you do the breast bone of a chicken, seemingly enjoying his little attempt at frivolity. They finish the meal and go to bed.

Curtain lowered to denote lapse of time.

Curtain rises three days later.

Old Timer, is alone in cabin; he is discovered in attitude of prayer, as Lonly enters, with gun over shoulder and dragging animal traps.

Old Timer. "ANY LUCK?"

Lonly, shakes head - No.

Old Timer. "NOTHING IN THE TRAPS?"

Lonly. "NOTHING."

Old Timer. "NOTHING AT THE BIG TREES?"

Lonly, shakes head - No.

Old Timer. "I MUST HAVE FOOD."

Old Timer, shouts raving.

Old Timer. "GIVE ME FOOD, I'M STARVING."

Old Timer, sits down at table; Lonly joins him at table (sitting opposite.) Old Timer stares at Lonly in a seemingly demented manner; laughs a silly laugh as he strokes beard, he says:

Old Timer. "HA, HA, I THOUGHT YOU WAS A CHICKEN."

Old Timer, has had a hallucination and is toying with large knife on table. Lonly sees knife; picks it up and hides it under bed. They are again seated at table, and Old Timer looks at Lonly in the same demented manner. This time he reaches forward, grabs Lonly by throat; pushes Lonly up against door.

Old Timer, laughing like a maniac.

Old Timer. "NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU BIG CHICKEN, NOW I HAVE FOOD."

Lonly, is struggling and shouting.

Lonly. "IT'S ME, CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S ME. I'M NOT A CHICKEN."

Old Timer, seems to get over spell and realizes what he is doing; he places his arm around Lonly and says.

Old Timer. "FORGIVE ME PAL. I'M GOING MAD WITHOUT FOOD AND I THOUGHT YOU WAS A CHICKEN."

Lonly. "I'LL FORGIVE YOU, BUT REMEMBER I'M NO CHICKEN."

Old Timer. "I MUST HAVE FOOD!, I MUST HAVE FOOD"

Lonly. "HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY MY OTHER SHOE?"

Lonly, is pointing at shoe - his other foot is wrapped in a sack.

Old Timer. "NOT THAT! NOT THAT."

Old Timer, is pacing floor and again sees Lonly as a chicken. This time Old Timer picks up gun as Lonly's back is turned to him. He aims at Lonly, who turns and rushes from cabin. Old Timer chasing him. Lonly dashes in back door. Old Timer following, calling.

Old Timer. "CHICK, CHICK, COME HERE CHICKY."

Lonly (shouts) "DON'T SHOOT, IT'S ME."

Lonly, ducks out door as Old Timer fires shot after him. Lonly ducks back in door and Old Timer has dropped gun, which Lonly gets hold of. They struggle for gun, and during tussle a bear enters cabin. Old Timer

sees this and runs as Lonly (whose head has been covered by blanket in struggle) grabs bear. Lonly realizes he has grabbed bear and backs into corner as bear rushes after Old Timer out door. Lonly grabs gun, and from door shoots the bear.

Lonly. "GO GET THE BEAR, OLD TIMER, NOW WE HAVE BEAR MEAT."

Old Timer. "FOOD, FOOD, AT LAST WE HAVE FOOD."

Old Timer, leaves as Lonly begins preparing to cook bear meat.

They eat their feast of bear meat in silence, then:

Old Timer. WE'LL SPLIT UP THIS MEAT. I'M GOING ON PROSPECTING FOR MY MOUNTAIN OF GOLD."

Lonly. "YOU CAN HAVE YOUR GOLD. I'M GOING BACK TO TOWN."

They prepare to leave, tieing up their packs, and with an affectionate farewell.

Old Timer. "GOOD BYE, LONLY, GOOD LUCK. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU."

Lonly. "GOOD LUCK, OLD TIMER. I'LL CERTAINLY NEVER FORGET YOU."

They part as the curtain falls.

End of Act. 1.

THE GOLD RUSH

Act. 11.

Scene. Interior of Monte Carlo; dance hall and saloon. Place. Sitka, Alaska. Time; during the gold rush of '98.

Description of setting. Large, roughly built dance hall and saloon. Bar running almost full length of right. Balcony across rear. Tables and chairs underneath. Piano and platform to left (rear). Stove in center against post support. Dancing space to left. Stairs to balcony at front left entrance.

At Curtain. Crowd of miners and hangers on are seen dancing. Rough looking men are seen entering from right.

The girl, enters down stairs(left foreground) - stands, looks around. A young man (a photographer) enters from right - crossed to girl.

Photographer. "I HAVE YOUR PICTURES FINISHED."

Photographer, hands her envelope with photos.

The girl, opens envelope - takes out photos - says:

The girl. "OH, AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL."

The girl, looks around, sees her girl friends - says:

The girl. "OH GIRLS HERE ARE MY PICTURES, AREN'T THEY LOVELY?"

Girls, look at pictures, and together exclaim.

Girls. "OH THEY'RE WONDERFUL." "THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL." "OH HOW PRETTY." "JUST LIKE YOU."

A crowd has gathered around, as,

Jack Cameron, a big, wealthy, good natured individual known as the big spender of the place, and who thinks he can get away with anything or anyone. He steps forward, and from back of small crowd, reaches forward, says:

Jack Cameron. "LET ME SEE ONE."

Jack Cameron, grabs photograph from girl's hand.

The girl, turns and angrily says:

The girl. "GIVE ME THAT PHOTO, IT'S NOT FOR YOU."

The Girl, tries to snatch it from his hand.

Jack Cameron, holding photo up high, says:

Jack Cameron. "OH LITTLE SPITFIRE."

The Girl. "GIVE ME THAT."

Jack Cameron. (Teasingly) "SAY PLEASE."

The Girl, snatches photo from his hand and in doing so, tears it almost in half.

The Girl. "NOW SEE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, YOU BIG FRESH THING."

The Girl, stamps her foot - throws photo to floor, as she turns in anger from group.

Jack Cameron, turning to other girls - says:

Jack Cameron. "OH GIRLS SHE'S MAD. COME ON LET'S HAVE A DRINK."

Jack Cameron, and three girls go to rear table where they sit.

Jack Cameron, says to waiter.

Jack Cameron. "BRING ON SOME WINE, ALL THE WINE IN THE HOUSE."

The girl, is standing with some friends at the bar, as Lonly enters and stands in foreground looking on at crowd who mill around him - none noticing him. As he is standing there, a big miner enters and stands behind him. The friend at the bar with girl, sees this miner and motioning says to girl.

The friend. "ISN'T THAT HARRY BACK FROM HIS TRIP?"

The girl, turns around says:

The girl. "OH YES."

The girl, starts forward to greet Harry. Lonly thinks she is starting forward to greet him and he approaches girl with outstretched hand. She coming forward smilingly, passes him and shakes hands with Harry.

The Girl. "WELL, HARRY, IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE WE'VE SEEN YOU."

Harry. "YES, A LONG TIME, HOW'S THE OLD BUNCH?"

The Girl. "JUST THE SAME OLD BUNCH"

Harry. "JOAN IS STILL HERE ISN'T SHE?"

The Girl. "OH YES." turns calls "JOAN."

Joan approaches, takes Harry by arm, the three walk onto dance floor - and Lonly has walked to bar where he is standing looking on. The three stop in front of Lonly.

Joan. (to girl) "YOU LOOK WORRIED, DEAR. WHAT'S THE MATTER?"

The girl. "OH I'M BORED WITH THIS PLACE. IF I COULD ONLY FIND SOMEONE WORTH WHILE, I'D GIVE THIS ALL UP."

Lonly, has heard this and braces himself alongside her. It had been love at first sight with him.

The girl (to Joan) "GO AND DANCE WITH HARRY. HE'S JUST DYING TO TALK TO YOU. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT."

Joan. "ALL RIGHT, DEAR" (to Harry) "COME ON LET'S DANCE, IT SEEMS I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN AN AGE."

The girl, stands there, and turning slowly, looks over crowd BRUSHING up against Lonly - but without even knowing he is there. Lonly is thrilled with her close presence, but is made more lonesome. The girl turns and walks back through dance hall - and as she passes the table where Jack and girls are drinking, Jack grabs her by the arm, and says:

Jack Cameron. "COME ON LITTLE SPITFIRE, HAVE A DRINK."

The Girl. "NOT WITH YOU, IF YOU WERE THE LAST MAN IN ALASKA."

The girl, brushes past as the music starts. Jack rises and dances with Betty. During the dance, the girl is talking with her friend who is one of Jack's party, and as Jack returns after dance he sees her.

Jack Cameron. "COME ON AND DRINK WITH ME. NO ONE DARE REFUSE TO DRINK WHEN I ASK THEM."

The Girl. "WELL, I REFUSE TO DRINK WITH YOU."

The Girl, crosses to piano platform and sits there talking to pianist.

Jack Cameron, is piqued at the girl and crosses to her - throws money to Pianist, says:

Jack Cameron: "COME ON, ME AND YOU ARE GOING TO DANCE."

Jack Cameron, takes her by the arm, and as she repulses him:

The girl. "I'M VERY PARTICULAR WHO I DANCE WITH."

The girl, sees Lonly standing at stove, calls to him.

The Girl. "HEY YOU, COME HERE."

Lonly, turns, points to himself.

Lonly: "WHO, ME?"

Girl. "YES, YOU."

Lonly, comes forward to girl.

The Girl. "DO YOU MIND DANCING WITH ME?"

Lonly. "WHY NO."

The Girl. (To Jack) "YOU SEE, I'M VERY PARTICULAR WHO I DANCE WITH."

The Girl, and Lonly start dancing. Jack looking on dumbfounded. They dance - and at end of dance a dog trips Lonly who falls down.

The Girl. "OH, I'M SO SORRY."

Lonly. "OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT."

The Girl. "THANK YOU FOR DANCING WITH ME."

Lonly. "OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT."

The Girl, drops rose. Lonly picks it up and gallantly gives it back to girl. They walk up dance floor to where Jack has been standing.

The Girl. (To Lonly) "GOOD BYE, AND THANK YOU. HERE IS MY ROSE FOR THE DANCE."

Lonly. "OH, THANK YOU."

Lonly, takes rose, as girl exits, Jack attempts to follow. Lonly steps in front of him blocking doorway. Jack looks at Lonly, turns to girls at table.

Jack Cameron. "LOOK AT THE BUM!"

Jack Cameron, makes a feint with hand. Lonly ducks and assumes boxing pose in front of Jack.

Jack Cameron. "OH A FIGHTER, EH."

Jack Cameron, feels Lonly's muscle, pulls him to one side - says:

Jack Cameron. "GET OUT OF HERE, YOU"

Lonly, kicks Jack.

Jack Cameron. "LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, ARE YOU."

Jack Cameron, steps forward to Lonly, kidding him as if he was going to strike at him. Lonly falls down, tripping over chair. Jack picks him up, and brushing his coat and hat, says:

Jack Cameron. "NOW LOOK WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO YOURSELF ALL DIRTY. HERE LET ME BRUSH YOU OFF."

Jack Cameron, polishing hat, places it on Lonly's head, and as he does so, pulls it down over his eyes. Jack laughing at his joke. Lonly strikes out, not seeing where he is hitting. People stand up on balcony hearing disturbance, and one man knocks down clock from post. Clock hits Jack on head.

Just as Lonly strikes his hand against post. Lonly pulls hat from eyes and sees Jack knocked out lying on floor. Thinking it was his blow that finished his big adversary, he cockily picks up his hat and cane, and exits to the amusement of the crowd.

Curtain.

Scene two. Same as scene one interior of dance hall.

Time. New Year's Day.

Jack Cameron, and the girl have become great friends, and Lonly has always cherished h is secret love for the girl. Jack and the girl have quarrelled over some trivial incident of the night's before celebration, and Jack is discovered at curtain drinking with other girls of dancehall, while the girl is on the balcony writing.

Yvonne, (to Jack) "WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GEORGIA? SHE AND YOU HAVE A LOVERS QUARREL?"

Jack Cameron. "YES, LAST NIGHT. SHE GOT PEEVED BECAUSE I KIDDED ABOUT THAT LONLY LITTLE TRAMP. I'M THROUGH WITH HER. NO MORE STEADIES FOR ME."

Waiter, enters with note from Georgia - hands it to Jack.

Jack Cameron, (reads) "I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I DID LAST NIGHT. PLEASE FORGIVE ME. I LOVE YOU. GEORGIA."

Jack Cameron. "HAH? SEE THAT, SHE'S SORRY. WELL I'M NOT."

Lonly, enters and as he walks past Jack, Jack trips him. Jack says to Lonly.

Jack Cameron. "COME HERE SON AND HAVE A DRINK."

Lonly, disdainfully refuses and passes to stove to get warm.

Jack Cameron. (To Waiter) "WAITER, TAKE THIS NOTE AND GIVE IT TO THAT TRAMP. TELL HIM IT IS FROM HIS GIRL."

Waiter. "ALL RIGHT, SIR."

Waiter, gives note to Lonly. He reads it. Goes mad - rushes hither and thither hunting for the girl. Bumping and falling into dancers, asking them where is Georgia.

Lonly. (To Dancers) "WHERE'S GEORGIA?"

Dancers. "I DON'T KNOW."

Lonly. "GEORGIA, GEORGIA, I MUST FIND GEORGIA."

Dancers. "GET AWAY FROM HERE, DON'T BOTHER US."

Lonly, rushing all around as the Old Timer of the cabin enters. Goes to bar. Old Timer has become demented. He has found a mountain of gold but has forgotten the location. Jack comes to him at bar.

Jack Cameron. "HELLO, OLD TIMER, HAVE A DRINK."

Old Timer. (Absentmindedly) "OH ALL RIGHT."

Jack Cameron. (pouring drinks.) "WHAT LUCK, FIND ANY GOLD?"

Old Timer. "GOLD! GOLD!. MOUNTAINS OF GOLD."

Jack Cameron. "WHERE?"

Old Timer. "I DON'T KNOW."

Jack Cameron, to bartender, pantomines. ""GOOFY."

Old Timer. "IF I COULD ONLY FIND THE CABIN. THE CABIN."

Old Timer, turns as Lonly rushes from amongst couples - faces Old Timer who recognizes Lonly as the only man who can take him to the cabin. Lonly thinking Old Timer is after him rushes again amongst crowd with Old Timer after him. Old Timer catches him, shakes him and embraces him.

Old Timer. "MY BOY,MY PAL, JUST THE MAN I WANT."

Old Timer, shakes Lonly, chokes him to the floor, shouting.

Old Timer. "THE CABIN, TAKE ME TO THE CABIN."

Old Timer, stands up, and says:

Old Timer. "AT LAST I'LL FIND THE CABIN. FRIEND SHAKE HANDS. STAND UP. TAKE ME TO THE CABIN, AND WITHIN THE MONTH I'LL MAKE YOU A MILLIONAIRE."

Lonly, dumbfounded, turns and sees Georgia on balcony.- breaking from Old Timer he rushes to rear, climbs to balcony, rushes to the surprised Georgia, embraces her and shouts.

Lonly. "GEORGIA MY LOVE, I LOVE YOU."

Old Timer, rushes after Lonly, tears him from her, says:

Old Timer. "TO THE CABIN, TO THE CABIN."

Old Timer, drags Lonly down to dance hall again.

Lonly. "WAIT TILL I GET MY HAT. I CAN'T GO WITHOUT MY HAT."

Old Timer. "ALL RIGHT, GET YOUR HAT."

Lonly, turns to get hat, rushes to where Georgia is. Old Timer grabs him and by the coat tails pulls him off shouting:

Miner. "TO THE MINES MY BOY, TO THE MINES, AND I'LL MAKE YOU A MULTI MILLIONAIRE."

as he is being dragged through crowd, is waving his arms to where Georgia is standing on balcony.

(Shouting) "GOOD BYE MY LOVE GEORGIA. GOOD BYE MY LOVE. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU A MILLIONAIRE."

They exit.

Curtain.

End of Act. 2.

Act 111.

Scene. Promenade deck, after overlooking steerage of ocean liner.

Time. One year later.

Curtain rises.

Old Timer, and Lonly are discovered lounging in easy chairs, surrounded in all appearances of affluence. Cabin boys and attendants waiting to serve their every wish.

Old Timer. "WELL LONLY AFTER ALL OUR STRUGGLE AND SUFFERING WE ARE NEARING CIVILIZATION AGAIN, MULTI MILLIONAIRES."

Lonly. (Rather dejectedly) "THAT'S SO"

Old Timer. "WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU. ARE YOU NOT SATISFIED?"

Lonly. "IF I COULD ONLY HAVE FOUND MY GIRL WHEN WE CAME BACK, I'D BE HAPPY THE REST OF MY LIFE."

Old Timer. "SHE WAS A FINE GIRL, AND YOU DID SURELY LOVE HER, LONLY."

Lonly. "I DO LOVE HER."

Just then a passenger passes and throws away a half smoked cigar. Lonly, forgetting himself, reaches forward and picks up the snipe.

Old Timer, cracking Lonly on the wrist, says:

Old Timer. DON'T FORGET YOURSELF AGAIN LIKE THAT OR I'LL THROW YOU OVERBOARD."

Lonly. "BEG PARDON, HOW SILLY TO LAPSE TO MY OLD DAYS SO EASILY."

Old Timer. (To Waiter) "A BOX OF CORONAS."

Waiter. "YES SIR."

Old Timer. "AH, I SEE THE POLICE BOAT DRAWING ALONGSIDE."

Lonly. (Startled) "POLICE!"

Old Timer. "YES, WHY ARE YOU ALARMED. ARE YOU WANTED BY THE POLICE?"

Lonly. "NO I GUESS NOT NOW, JUST A FORCE OF HABIT FROM DODGING THEM ALL MY LIFE."

Old Timer. "YES THE REPORTERS WILL BE ABOARD ALSO, I GUESS WE'LL GIVE THEM AN INTERVIEW."

Lonly. "INTERVIEW, WHAT'S THAT?"

Old Timer. "THEY ASK YOU QUESTIONS."

Lonly. "OH, BUT I CAN'T ANSWER THEM. I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY."

Old Timer. "COME COME MY BOY. FROM TRAMP TO MULTI MILLIONAIRE, THAT'S WHAT THEY'LL WANT TO KNOW, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL THEM."

Lonly. "OH WELL THAT'S DIFFERENT."

Reporter and photographer enter. and say:

"AH HERE YOU ARE GENTLEMEN, WOULD YOU MIND POSING FOR OUR CAMERA. THE WORLD IF AWAITING THE NEWS OF YOUR ARRIVAL, AND, OF COURSE, ARE ANXIOUS TO SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE."

Old Timer. "WITH PLEASURE WE SHALL POSE."

Photographer. "JUST WHERE YOU ARE. YOU CERTAINLY HAVE ALL THE LOOKS OF WEALTH."

Photographer, sets camera, takes photos - turns to Lonly.

Reporter. "NOW, IF YOU HAVE NO OBJECTIONS, WOULD YOU MIND DONNING YOUR OLD GARMENTS, THE ONES YOU WORE BEFORE YOU DISCOVERED YOUR GOLD."

Lonly. "NOT AT ALL."

Lonly, stands up, takes off three large fur coats, one after the other, and underneath is Lonly dressed in his tramp costume.

Photographer. "AH THAT'S A PICTURE. WOULD YOU MIND STANDING OVER HERE BY THE RAIL?" THAT'S IT, NOW JUST A LITTLE BACK."

Lonly, backs up, not not noticing the companionway, he falls over and lands in large hamper of the ships laundry.

Two officers and men of the ship are just then hunting for a stowaway. Georgia, the girl who has taken passage in the steerage to get back home, is sitting huddled next to this hamper where Lonly has fallen into. She hears officer say:

Officer. "WHEN WE FIND THAT STOWAWAY, WE'LL PUT HIM IN IRONS AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE BOAT."

Georgia, stands up, as Lonly is scrambling out from amongst linen; she sees him and thinking he is the stowaway, says:

Georgia. "YOU, OH MY DEAR, YOU'RE THE STOWAWAY".

Georgia, covers Lonly up again before he has time to explain.

The officers see this, and step forward to hamper.

Officer. "WHAT'S THIS HERE?! AH MEN HERE HE IS."

Officer reaches into hamper.

Georgia. "OH PLEASE DON'T PUT HIM IN IRONS, I'LL PAY HIS FARE. I MAY NOT HAVE ENOUGH, BUT I'LL WORK FOR THE REST, BUT PLEASE DON'T LOCK HIM UP."

Lonly, gets himself untangled from linen, and as officers see who it is, the multi millionaire, they salute him, and

Officer. "AH BEG PARDON, SIR. BUT HOW DID YOU GET DOWN HERE, SIR?"

Officer, helps him out.

Officer. "HUMBLE APOLOGIES OF THE SHIPS COMMANDER, SIR."

Georgia, is seeing this scene and is dumbfounded.

Georgia, (To Officer) "BUT, BUT, WHAT IS IT."

Officer. "THE MULTI MILLIONAIRE WHO STARTED THE GREAT GOLD RUSH. HE OCCUPIES THE OWNERS SUITE ON THE PROMENADE DECK."

Lonly (To Georgia) "MY LOVE HOW DID YOU COME TO BE HERE. I SEARCHED FOR YOU WHEN I CAME BACK FROM THE MINES, BUT YOU WERE GONE."

Georgia. "OH"

Lonly. "WILL YOU COME WITH ME TO THE PROMENADE DECK TO MY CABIN?"

They go up companionway, as photographer and reporter comes down.

Photographer. "I'M SO SORRY FOR THE UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT SIR."

Reporter. (Seeing Georgia) "AH WHO IS THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY."

Lonly (Whispers to Georgia) "WILL I TELL HIM?"

Georgia, nods consent.

Reporter. "AH WONDERFUL - ROMANCE. WHAT A STORY THIS WILL MAKE. FROM TRAMP TO MULTI MILLIONAIRE."

Photographer. "SIR WOULD YOU NOW MIND POSING FOR ME, AND WITH THE 'ER YOUNG LADY?"

They pose arm in arm, with Old Timer looking on, as the photographer is about to close the cap over his lens, slowly falls the curtain.

End of Act. 5.